

# THE MORNING LEADER

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY.

The Oldest Literary and Family Paper in the United States. Founded August 4, A. D. 1821.

Vol. LV.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 22, 1876.

No. 52.

50 CENTS A COPY.

No. 52.

## A SHADOW IN THE VALLEY.

BY FANNIE A. STALL ALDER.

There's a shadow in the valley  
Where the laughing water murmurs,  
And the sweet song birds sing,  
There's a shadow in the valley  
And a soft smile in the air,  
Like the breath of angels resting  
Over the face of some sweet creature  
Who has been so long away.

Such a shadow in the valley  
Brings a burden to my heart;  
Cannot you, too, understand it—  
Have you never felt the same?  
I have watched the little bird  
How soft and sweet his song,  
I have seen the black bird hover  
Over the lilacs and the pine,  
I have seen a ray of sunlight  
Linger among the ferns, at play;  
But this is all so transient,  
And the merry spirit's away.

Like the human heart, it's shadowed  
By a sorrow swift and deep,  
In the secret place and hidden  
In the shadowy vale, asleep,  
There's a shadowy presence  
In the perfume-laden air,  
And the soft smile is a shadow  
You'll find sorrow every-where.

## THE SECRET AGENT;

OR,  
The Struggle for Liberty.

Philadelphia in 1776.

BY CHARLES MORRIS.

AUTHOR OF "FLIGHT IN PERIL," ETC.

### CHAPTER V.

#### CAPTAIN FITZ.

The American forces had a double duty to perform, a double enemy to encounter, which rendered their labors so much the more arduous. In addition to the open foe in their front, there was a secret and, in some respects, more dangerous foe in their rear.

This was the great number of Tories and disaffected citizens, who, while seemingly living quietly at home, took every occasion to send information to the enemy, and to embrace every opportunity of the patriot forces by every means in their power.

In addition to these, there were more open foes, who took to the field singly or with bands of guerrillas and managed to seriously annoy the Americans.

Principal among these in the locality into which the army had now come were the House of Bucks county, and the Captain Fitz allied to in the last chapter.

The former consisted of five brothers, all noted for their strength and hardihood, and for their great powers as runners and leapers, and their splendid horsemanship. Alone, or with the bands they occasionally headed, they waged a predatory war upon the Americans; and their robberies, their stratagems, and narrow escapes, made them a dangerous foe to the patriots.

Captain Fitz, whose real name was James Fitzpatrick, was a resident of Chester county, and had been an American soldier. For some trifling offense he had been whipped, and had deserted, bearing in his breast a lasting hatred against the American cause. He became a real Rob Roy, keeping the whole surrounding country in fear and peril, and escaping easily from the hands of armed men who sought to capture him, or meeting them with a daring that ensured his success.

Personally he was fearless, and many were the bold stratagems by which he eluded the pursuers, may the narrow escapes which he made. His robberies of the houses of the Whigs were frequent, and he often had a considerable following of marauders in his train.

So much for the public history of this noted Tory. He had a private history that brought him into more direct connection with our characters, and forced us to go more deeply into his life than would be needed by the mere historical chronicler.

He was young, good-looking, intelligent, and had been quite a hero of the neighborhood before the war, taking part in all the country merry-makings with which men and maidens of the locality made life endurable.

On such occasions, the country people thought little of a ten mile drive to take part, dancing and otherwise amusing themselves until the night had passed, and riding home in the grey of the morning.

It was on some occasion of this kind that the young man had made the acquaintance of Margaret, or as she was usually known, Madge Lawson. She was then quite young, and shrank modestly from the close attention with which the youth saw fit to honor her.

He seemed, however, strongly inclined to keep up the acquaintance, and, besides meeting her on other festive occasions, he visited her a number

of times at her father's house, in the same year in which the war had broken out.

He was then in conformity with her in his patriotic views, but despite this, his visits were extremely annoying to her. She had not liked him from the first, there being a something in his manner or expression that caused her to deeply distrust him. This feeling was increased by the very marked character of his attentions, and passed from a sense of annoyance into one of positive dislike.

Young Fitzpatrick, however, had been deeply smitten by the charms and engaging manner of the maiden, and persisted in his visits to the point that she did not look upon him as a welcome visitor.

He went further, he offered himself to her as a lover, bringing his warmest arguments to induce her to look favorably upon his suit. There was no doubt that he was earnest in his declared love, but there could not well have been anything more disastrous to her; and she rejected his suit with a decision that was anything but soother to the feelings of the lover.

He was not one, however, to take a first rejection as a decisive, and repeated his suit again, and again, so annoying her by his persistent attentions that she finally called upon her father to protect her from this unpardonable determination.

The result was a violent scene between Mr. Lawson and Fitzpatrick, which ended in the latter being refused admittance to the house. This result was chiefly caused by a stinging allusion to the old man's Toryism, which was resented as bitterly as if he prided himself upon his patriotism.

It was about this time that the war had begun to drift from its northern locality towards that region. Young Fitzpatrick became one of a military company raised in his county, and his presence in the army for some time relieved the young lady from his unpleasant attentions.

Immense came to their ears of his desertion, followed by reports of a bold marauder in Chester county, who, under the name of Captain Fitz, was waging a predatory war upon the Americans. Otherwise than by these rumors, Madge Lawson had not been troubled by him.

During the present year she had gained a new acquaintance on whom she looked with far more favoring eyes than on her well-beloved of the past. She was the rapidly with which this new-comer ingratiated himself into her esteem, despite a strong flavor of Toryism which chiefly pleased her father, that Fitzpatrick's hopes of success were injured even more by the fact of this new friendship than by all his own annoying attentions.

One day in November of the year of our story she had been visiting a neighbor about a mile distant from her home, and was returning alone towards evening.

She had gone over about three-fourths of the distance, when she perceived a tall young man leaning against a tree by the roadside. No second glance was needed to satisfy her that it was her quondam lover.

He accosted her politely, and a short conversation ensued, chiefly marked on her part by a desire to bring it to an end, and on his by an evident intention to introduce the old subject.

In this effort he only succeeded in rubbing her somewhat hasty temper.

"You will excuse me, Mr. Fitzpatrick, from listening any further to that subject," she warmly answered. "There has been enough of it in the past. You already know my sentiments in regard to the matter without need of my repeating them. I am sorry that you force me to speak so plainly."

"Somewhat more plainly than there is any call for," he eagerly replied. "I do not feel content to accept a rejection without reason, other than that, as I hear, I have been supplanted by a rival in my affections."

"Supplanted!" she answered, with scorn. "I cannot see that such a word

applies. As for reasons, I have them, sound enough and strong enough."

"What are they?"

"One will answer. I am not content to replace the rejected James Fitzpatrick with the notorious Captain Fitz, or the professed patriot with the traitor to his country."

The florid face of the young man grew deathly pale at this accusation. He hesitated before replying, and the girl waited defiantly on.

In a moment he was beside her.

"Who told you I was Captain Fitz?" he demanded.

"Do you mean to deny it?" she replied, facing him with a glance that seemed to read his very soul.

"Whether I am or not matters little,"

he replied. "I did not take the trouble to come here to-day for the purpose of quarrelling with you, but—"

"There is no occasion to continue," she interrupted him. "I know what you would say, and prefer to hear no more on the subject. You might have saved yourself the trouble of coming here, if you had no more profitable errand. You will excuse me if I object to a further continuance of this interview."

"You seem in a desperate hurry to get back to your new lover," he sneeringly replied, his face full of anger.

"Perhaps to get away from my old one, who hopes to win my favor by insinuation," she cuttingly rejoined. "What you have said will suffice. Good day, Captain Fitz."

He made a hasty movement towards her, a threatening gesture that caused her to turn suddenly upon him.

"What do you mean by that?" she sternly asked. "Do you threaten me with personal violence, sir?"

"Not now," he replied, his hand dropping by his side. "I am alone, unarmed, within call of your house. I would hardly be fool enough for that, Madge Lawson."

"Not now," she repeated. "Does that mean that I must prepare for violence at some time in the future, when you have a pack of ruffians at your back to assist you in assaulting a defenceless girl?"

"It means, if you will have it," he bitterly replied, "that I am tired of being treated as you choose to treat me. It means that I am not the man to be thrown aside for this new lover. Perseverance will not do. If I speak of my love I am insulted. I came here to-day to make a last appeal to your heart. I have had nothing in return but biting words from you. You have exhausted my forbearance, Madge Lawson. You accuse me of being Captain Fitz. Very well, if you will have it so; Captain Fitz knows how to revenge an injury. When I next come it will not be as a pleading suitor."

"I fear you not, villain," she boldly replied. "Come when and how you will, you will find my answer ever the same."

"There are suits that do not demand an answer," he answered, with an enigmatical look. "There are more ways of winning an obstinate girl than on your knees. Within a month from to-day you shall hear again from Captain Fitz. I shall not come then empty handed, or go away empty hearted."

There was more in his looks even than in his words. She felt that there was a dark threat conveyed in these expressions, and hastened onward towards her

home, fearful that he might even then attempt to injure her.

With a face as dark as a thunder cloud, the young man turned away in the opposite direction, and was soon lost to sight.

This threatening visit created a strong sensation in the household. The identity of Fitzpatrick with Captain Fitz was no longer doubtful, and the abject and daring of the latter were so notorious that Mr. Lawson naturally feared some dark design against his daughter. She was too young, and too inexperienced in the evils of the world to be seriously disquieted by this interview.

But the young man who had been designated as her new lover—some other than the Allen Brooks who had made

For his part, he usually avoided this one subject of dispute, and on the occasions in which he had broached it, his object seemed to be more to tease her than anything else. Her patriotic views were so pronounced and determined that it took very few words to set her on fire in defence of her country.

December was moving on, and no sign had been yet given of any intention in Captain Fitz to fulfil his threat. Still, one evening, as Mr. Lawson was occupied about his front yard, he was accosted by a neighbor coming down the Ridge road in his market wagon.

"What news from above?" was the natural question after the compliments of the day had been passed.

"Some trouble in the neighborhood of Norristown, I believe," replied the farmer.

"Ah! what is it?"

"Captain Fitz is said to have robbed the house of Justice Wilson. There is a party out after him, but he has slipped them."

"Crossed the Schuylkill?" asked Mr. Lawson, in some alarm.

"It is thought not. He is supposed to have ridden down on this side of the river. He has a strong party of men with him. There is some chance of their derailing him."

"I think so," cried Mr. Lawson, hastening back to his house, and acquainting his family with the alarming news he had learned.

"You are right, father; he is intending to carry out his threat," said Madge.

"I do not know that there is much use in it, but I promised Mr. Brooks, to send him a messenger."

That afternoon a messenger was dispatched to Germantown, with word of Captain Fitz's raid.

### CHAPTER VII.

#### A MAQUERADE.

It was a chilly December evening. The wind blew from the northwest with a slight chill, but not so cold as the frost which had remained unbroken. The mud, which had somewhat retarded travel by the roads, was being hardened into a firm pavement by the frost, much to the convenience of the travelling public.

It was one of those evenings whose first coming tender home so delightful a place, and quicken the steps of wayfarers towards the evening lamp, which shines far them through the open windows of the homestead.

Madge had ended his farm duties before nightfall, somewhat hastened by anxiety as to prospective peril. The hearth fire was burning brightly, sending a clear gleam of light across the wide kitchen, which was the usual sitting-room of the family. Over the brick flames the kettle was singing its merriest tune, and the plain supper of the household stood warm upon the hearth.

On the mantel an old-fashioned talc candle sent its feeble ray into the dancing light from the fire, while against the wall stood firmly upright a tall eight-day clock, ticking away with no weak utterance.

It was cheerful scene, and only happy faces should have been lit by that warm light, yet the only warm look was upon Madge Lawson's face, and that perhaps assumed, to hide her real feelings from her parents.

Mrs. Lawson looked anxious, while a stern look marked the bold features of her husband, a sternness that was not unmingled with uneasiness. The young lady hummed a gay air as she deftly spread the cloth for supper.

"Come, papa," she laughingly said, "you look as stern as our old Gray when he had a severe disappointment. I have not seen you smile these three days."

"There are not times for smiling, girl," he said, with a lightning up of the visage. "I don't think we have much to be merry over."

"What has happened, Roger?" asked Mrs. Lawson nervously. "Is there more unpleasant news? Is that band of robbers really coming?"

"It is only this, wife," he replied, "that I am of the notion that Madge ought to leave the house till this threatened trouble blows over. She might go to the city to her aunt Clara, and—"

"And run away from this brave Captain Fitz?" cried the daughter in a tone of disdain. "I do not value or fear him enough for that."

"I do, Madge," said her father. "He is a dangerous man, and it is you he has threatened."

"He is a renegade, and all renegades are cowards," she replied hotly. "No fear of his venturing down into this region. It might not be safe for him."

"It is not safe for you," said Mrs. Lawson, anxiously. "I think your father's idea is a very good one."

"I have sent word to Allen Brooks," replied Madge, as she poured the tea into the steaming urn. "He will be sure to come. He promised me that. He said you, papa, and the farm hands, I think will be a match for these plundering Tories."

"They are not Tories, girl; they are robbers. I don't want you to be chasing fellows like these with loyal subjects of King George."

"I do not know any such person as King George," cried Madge with a light laugh, cutting large slices from a huge, home-made loaf. "There is no one of that name in this country, I know."

"Now don't talk like a silly, Madge," he half angrily said.

"We have a George Washington here, she gaily replied. "But we don't call him King."

"I think not," he said, laughing grimly. "It would be a rich joke to class the captain of a band of robbers with the ruler of Great Britain and these American colonies."

"Thank you, papa, your King is only trying to rule these American colonies, and not succeeding very well," she snidely replied, as she carried a dish of savory meat from the hearth to the table.

"Now do not get into another of your disputes," said Mrs. Lawson. "You know how you usually end. Madge, there is no better in the jar. You will have to bring some in."

The young lady drew up her shoulders in availing dread of the task.

"It will freeze me into an ice cube before I get back," she cried, as she threw a cloak about her, and ran lightly out of the kitchen door.

There she goes, as free-footed as a fairy," said her admiring father. "She must go to the city, wife."

"But why?" asked Mrs. Lawson. "You have heard something odd, Roger. Tell me what it is."

"Nothing that need alarm us, he indifferently answered. "Only that Fitz's band is still on this side, and has been seen further down the river."

"Further down?" How far further?" How far from here?" she hastily asked.

"About ten miles above."

"And you say this is not serious?" she half screamed.

"We had best send Madge away," he answered.

"We should have done it sooner. It may be too late now," was her impatient rejoinder.

"Then we will have in the men, and send for some of the neighbors. It is best to be on the safe side. Not that I fear them much. I will treat them as a bullet or two if they venture here."

He showed the butt of a pistol from beneath his vest.

"Put that away, Roger. Give it to me," she cried in alarm. "It will only make them more ferocious."

"It may make some of them less ferocious," he grimly answered. "They think they can venture down here in safety in that disguise. You must go at once and call in the neighbors. Tell them to come armed. I am afraid to stay here alone."

"I think we can venture to eat our supper first," he said, laughing at her dread. "What is more, our neighbors may prefer to stay at home to protect themselves."

"No, no. They know that it is we who will be attacked. They will come, I know."

"Well, here comes Madge with the butter. We will have supper first. I am hungry as a lawyer," said Madge.

"Ah! it's shivery out," said Madge, as she deposited a golden pat of butter upon the table.

"I pity all poor souls that have to spend this night out," said Mr. Lawson as he made a vigorous onslaught on the meat.

"It is not so cold," said Mrs. Lawson.

"It is only that it has come so suddenly. We have been spoiled by the pleasant weather."

"I saw some poor fellows outside whom I had a mind to ask in for a warm supper," said Madge. "Only that I thought they would not freeze, and might not be welcome."

"Why not?" asked Mrs. Lawson.

"Because they were American soldiers," she replied, with an arch side glance at her father.

"What was her amusement to see him spring hastily to his feet, his face full of alarm."



THE DOOR WAS RUDELY FLUNG OPEN AND TWO MEN APPEARED.







## REVIEWER'S NOTES

[illegible]

## Historical Co

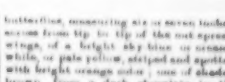
[illegible]

ago, we must lose sight of the wonder-

[illegible]



**Journal of Management Education** 36(7)p. 809-824



with queer little projections over the glossy scales, smaller ones of a bright green and pale blue, with a golden sheen are especially pretty. We saw

*QUINQUE-REGIN' BIRDS,*

with beaks of gold and ruby eyes and brilliant plum.

An odd looking bird, with somewhat feathery and web feet, stands holding its flattened beak the thinnest cut-throat's handkerchief, lace edged and edged

the former smoothening over eight feet from tip of blade to the end of the handle, attains one section. It is of Fennoscandian manufacture, and to the south of the blade has engraved the Hittite name. To the right of them is an enormous thickness of William Fenn. On the left is the same thickness.

three months, and judging from its loss  
by most flacks we can well believe it.  
Passing over the department of time  
and the striking of a

is an oblong glass case, before which the stormy and stormy the production. The

the right of an open frame work, such as the weights and pulleys for raising them, the the left is a great ball mounted on a small stand and a

unmarked; a hammer as the side was  
marked with the consistency of the stone  
and others were thin but the hammer

able in every sense of the word, but I am sure, like any other, that he is not "under one load." It is possible that one may credit the enormous size & very suitable young lady, by looking to that department, who has kindly explained many things to us as a newcomer at the camp, and as it pertains to the situation, and the people here, well, thinking successfully, as we leave the building and pass through the gate, of our own pitiful chance for understanding even the second year class. And, for our prophetic and our constant motto: "All the long distance we should pack in with other sufferers." It is a little thing, but it is a thing that is very important to us, and we are going to put it on our own side to the afternoon, and so avoid the unfortunate

and inexperience that is now endemic

You regarded just now as my friend,  
to me that strong and manly friend,  
I seemed to reach the age of grief that  
that little child. You have known him  
as the courteous gentleman, and digni-  
fied master of a stately house and  
dominate the wise statesman and good  
for looks of justice, and you could not  
see how a child that seemed almost to  
grow as a thing remains him.

You looked at a little white child  
with a silver plate upon the lid (and  
the simple name of "Willie") Willie  
a little massy figure with shamed eyes  
and head, that seemed scarcely to be  
the dimpled hands seemed upon the  
breast. "Hush! you say" in two  
years the little one cannot have more  
and less of his life. "He has not  
but the child you once had, and you  
you must be him.

A bright faced lad, with fawning  
teethful eyes, like form and ring  
laughter, who has not by his hour

And then he has brought a fair prize to the daughter he loves, and a fair treasure has become a precious possession most perfect among women. And their children have come to them, filling the house with the voices of their own voices. And peace has been made.

it, and happiness has filled its walls.  
As the years have gone on—and  
and gradually the care, the responsibility

[illegible]

But the baby says you saw him last  
night alone, he has not had. I ought  
to him, in his own dream, he will see  
to him, and he will feel again the mo-  
ment of small hands wandering over  
his face, rounded cheeks will be pre-  
sented to his soft arms about themselves about  
him, brown curls twine against his  
breast, and the smiling voice and his  
laughter will fill his ears.

Not then will go with him all his life  
long, even down to his last hour, as  
the child will be his, his little one, his  
wage. More stills living, more and  
flying more and flying.











**WANNAMAKER & BROWN**  
MEN & BOYS  
ONE PRICE GUARANTEE  
**CLOTHING**  
S. F. Coe, 615 Market St. Boston

NEW REVISED EDITION.

ENTIRELY REWRITTEN BY THE ABLEST  
WRITERS IN EVERY SUBJECT

Printed from New Types and illustrated by

[illegible]

**GEOGRAPHICAL KNOWLEDGE**

Have been used by the inadequate explorer.

The great political revolutions of the last three centuries have been the result of the geographical knowledge of the world. The geographical knowledge of the world has been the result of the geographical knowledge of the world. The geographical knowledge of the world has been the result of the geographical knowledge of the world.

**PERMANENT AND AUTHENTIC HISTORY**

In preparing the present edition for the press, has necessarily been the cause of the edition to be published in the year 1880. The geographical knowledge of the world has been the result of the geographical knowledge of the world.

**POLITICAL AND HISTORICAL EVENTS**

The work has been revised after long and conscientious labor, and with the most anxious care for carrying it up to the latest of information.

None of the original stereotype plates have to good, but every page has been

**PRINTED ON NEW TYPE.**

Forcing in fact a new Cyclopaedia, with the unplaned component of its preambles, but with a direct, plain, literary expenditure, and with such a preponderance in its composition as to have been judged by longer caption and charged knowledge.

**THE ILLUSTRATIONS**

[illegible][illegible]

OR, BEAUTIFUL COAL SLAB PIN, small

**THE RENT YOU PAY FOR AGENT'S WARE**  
**OUR BEHAVIOR** A major reason why you pay more for rent is the behavior of the agent. We will not ask you to enter a house, to disengage the alarm, to open the door, to show you with great ability. Printed and bound upon from you. They look on this request as a sign of a better than what you are in the market. We will not ask you to open the door, to show you with great ability. Printed and bound upon from you. They look on this request as a sign of a better than what you are in the market. We will not ask you to open the door, to show you with great ability. Printed and bound upon from you. They look on this request as a sign of a better than what you are in the market.

[illegible]

**TUMBRIDGE & CO., Bankers and Brokers**

**A SUPERIOR FARM**  
IN ULSTER COUNTY, NEW YORK, is offered  
sale, cheap. It contains 115 acres of excellent  
pasture for either grain or grass. Has a fair  
size house, two good barns, large orchard, 25  
woodland, balance in meadow, pasture and  
grain. Located on miles from depot on New  
York and Albany Midland Railroad. Is extremely  
healthful and of beauty of surroundings.  
TERMS: Cash. For particulars address:  
W. A. FITCH,  
THE GARDEN STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

**SLATE N**

**ESTABLISHED**

Of the latest and most  
other slate work on hand  
Factory and showrooms  
WILL

**SHAKESPEARE'S  
COMPLETE  
WORKS**

66 ILLUSTRATIONS  
20 Parts at 20c on  
AGENTS WANTED -

**SAMUEL BAYNE**

**ED 1932.**  
 beautiful designs, and  
 made to order  
 1210 Ridge Avenue  
 N & MILLER.  
 Philadelphia, P  
**SHAKESPEARE**  
 the cheapest Book  
 sent to the public. L  
 m. Fine illustrations  
**PECIMEN** with 2 il  
 come by mail, 5c  
 N. Philadelphia

during a past few months, under our im-  
proved system of operating in New York.  
Information sent on request. **ROCK CONTAINERS**  
**TUMINGBEE & CO., Shakers and Breakers**  
2 WALL ST., NEW YORK

## A SUPERIOR FARM

IN CLATSOP COUNTY, NEW YORK, is offered  
sale, cheap. It contains 117 acres of excellent  
suitable for either grain or grass. Has a fair sized  
house, two good barns, large orchard, 250  
woodland, balance in meadow, pasture and  
woods. Located two miles from depot on New  
and through Midland Railroad. Is extremely  
healthful and is lovely of prospect.  
TERMS CASH. For particulars apply to  
W. A. KITCH,  
THE HAMPSHIRE SPRING, Philadelphia.

**The Watson Compound**—FARLOW ORGAN.—Last-ly our attention has been called by a new patented organ added to the Watson Band Organ, called the "Compound." It is a grand instrument, and it plays all full, rich solo water; it is especially "human" in its tone. It is powerful as well as sweet, and when we heard it, we were so much pleased that we felt it was a real treat to hear it play. The compound is a truly valuable addition to the Band Organ. —*Bureau News Yorker.*

To WATSON Pianos are known as among the best in the world. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with confidence from personal knowledge. —*New York Herald Tribune.*

For more information send the merits of the WATSON Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality. —*Christian Intelligence.*

**PATTERSON & NEILL,**  
General Agents,  
1928 Chestnut Street, Phila., Pa.



### CORRESPONDENCE

NATIONAL (page 1): F. P.—The publication of the United States on June 1st, 1909, be latest at our command, 1000 copies in the request, was according to the statement.

THROUGHT EXPERIMENT NUMBER - 1 A 42  
There are twelve distinct Weyers in this  
experiment viz. Appointment Bureau; War-  
rent Bureau; Sub-Treasury Bureau; Customs  
Bureau; Navigation Bureau; Revenue Marine  
Bureau; Internal Revenue Bureau; Station-

**London Press.**—C. Foye. There are several points in or to the immediate substance of which, which are somewhat doubtful.

north of that metropolis, at the cost of a \$6  
 00 side by - machine, called on a ~~sub~~ <sup>sub</sup> ~~sub~~  
 Car and St. James Park, next Harting ~~Clara~~  
 across the Grand Park, adjacent to the  
 stone, 11 acres, Hyde Park, 100 acres, Rom-  
 ington Gardens, Victoria Park, Hanning  
 21 acres, Rosebank Park, 300 acres, Hanning's  
 Park and Farnham Hill, 400 acres, Farnham

**HEALTHY AND HAPPY**—There is no such place as Heaven; the name is a corruption of Bethlehem Hospital, an Asylum for Lunatics, formerly a Prison, founded in 1266 by St. Mary & St. Dunstons of London. In 1616, it was run out by Henry VIII to the corporation of

from its former site in 1893, when it was moved to its present site in Helsingborg to West-  
minster in London. This new building was built  
in 1894, and the present hospital erected  
in St. George's Fields, now covering fourteen  
acres, and accommodating six hundred  
patients.

work, and obliged to do something to make my  
next living. I have thought of making a  
smaller, more delicate, good ginger line for  
seasons, which would sell in the vicinity of  
an *Chloroceryle* grounds. You give me a  
good receipt for making ginger beer? The  
ginger is said to be a very superior ginger  
and the beverage superior to any other.

from nothing furnished with fuel, it is as reliable in the action when opened. The reaction given is sufficient to make about 100 barrels. White sugar, 400 pounds, iron filings, one quarter of a pint, honey, one quarter of a pound, ground browned, 400 pounds, water, four gallons and a half. Heat to a boil in three hours of the water for half an

Put them with the sugar, lemon juice and vary with the amount of the water, and strain through a cloth. When cold, add a wafer of the white of an egg, and a small spoonful of essence of lemon; let the drink stand five days and bottle. This will keep for several weeks, ten to three months at least.

1. **Personality** - The role of character, with respect to elements, is as very little better, but there is an emphasis for a gentleman to be able to stand when a lady refuses to accept a man from him, more especially when in their respect she treats him kindly. Some to not be forgotten that they are conversing with the audience, a woman, and therefore

It is a singular fact, not easily accounted for, that have often treated those most ready to them is most attached. It is proverbially aptitude in such cases, but especially so in the late one. (3) It is the only part to refuse to promise, when she proves the engagement.

photograph however may be an exception, and that he may grant and positively require them to return. If she will not take the hint, he must either desire a removal of the engraving, or be punished of very little avail. A present is far more the property of the person who received it, as you might demand a

**Photo Technique on Diapositives.** E. F. (Holtz): The surface of the brick having been fully prepared and rendered sensitive, the negative is taken in the usual way, but as it must be reversed on the brick, it should be taken through the glass, that is, the plain side to be next the disc of the slide, that is, the back of the

was allowed for its increasing, and the spring of the slide kept from the film. The exposed condition is passed on and off the clock in the ordinary way, and may be dried either spontaneously or by artificial heat. In consequence of the rigidity of the blank, the process of retreating cannot be executed in the usual way, but after a little practice, the proper time can

is removed, the grain will be a clean surface. It is removed from the frame, the surface of the plug should be brought into contact with a solution of hypophosphite of soda in a flat dish, and moved about on the surface for a few minutes, when it will be treated sufficiently and requiring only to be washed with a stream of water and set up to dry. Or if it

Dr. BENTLEY—W. F. BERRY—“When does it develop a drug fever and what is the origin of the old saying that if it rotes on that day it will ruin for three days of education?” Dr.

For this is the day in on July 18th, and the saying  
you mention, appears to have been an article  
in popular belief, even in Anglo-American times.  
The legend is that the Saint, who died in 100  
years to be buried in the open churchyard  
his desire was complied with, but, in his being  
convinced the monks, thinking it disgraceful  
for a saint to lie in the open cemetery, deform

shot to go down early into the interior of the chapel. This was attempted with minimum commitment on the part of the p. it failed, however, so violently for Surp says that the monks, finding it vain to contend against one who evidently had the elements so entirely under his control, concluded to let him have his own way. To show his opinion of their

...with the wishes of the dead, the Saint still continues, it is said, the 60 days' rain. Unfortunately, however, for the tenth of this month the Saint's prison was, in 1711, transferred by St. Athanasius to a shrine, and in 1806 re-enclosed to Winchester Cathedral by Bishop Wainman.

STAMPES.—Englishman.—Can you tell me what was the origin of the stamps in my national flag? I have noted one or two other papers, but none of them have given me the information. These stamps were put on the flag designed in 1776 by Benjamin Franklin and two other persons appointed to create a national emblem.

Like a 2-point, the stripes of St. George and St. Augustine, with 13 stripes, alternate red and white. The origin, or rather the reason why the 13 stripes were awarded is somewhat difficult to explain. When Washington left Philadelphia to take command of the army at Lancaster, he was escorted to New York by the Philadelphia Light Horse. This consisted

[illegible]

**HOLLANDS DOMINATIONS**

At the different church organizations in this country, as in which of them was the strongest link to members and value of church property. Not being able to agree amongst themselves. We agreed to refer the question to you for settlement.<sup>21</sup> According to the demand of law, which gives us the interest on the money.

the church organization of this country. In that year numbered 1,430. The number of churches within a group with offerings for the day. The total value of church property was \$1,000,000. The Methodist women had with 1,161 churches, 1,000,000 and property value of \$1,000,000. The Baptist with 1,000 churches, 1,000,000 and property value of \$1,000,000.

[illegible]

(If outside, there have been numerous other additions to the slave list during the last six years, but we are not able to make even a guess as to what they have been. We can only give you the latest authentic information and leave you to settle the question.

...the ...-GVA is ...  
...in winning the ...  
...of ... that we  
...you to try it ...  
...to judge from your letter, the ...  
...of has been asked to help ...  
...for ... If the ...  
...should come from ...

Q. I wonder if communication has been  
improved, what will be required next week.